



## A New Life



adventure

medi-evil

43 2 4

### Chapter 1 by Eva

I gasped. I couldn't breath something was holding me or someone. It was dark and I was in some sort of forest. How did I get here? Whats happening to me? Am I dead? these thoughts circled through my mind again and again. And finally it stopped, I could breath. I sat up and panted and saw a mans outline. I could not see his face It was like a patch of dark shadow beneath the dark cloak. He spoke and I fell.

I woke I was not in the same spot and the guy was not there. But where was I? I was still falling and falling and falling. My arms flapped viciously and I hoped it would stop but it didn't. I heard a scream and saw what looked like another person beside me. I closed my eyes and hoped for this to be a dream. But instead I fell into a deep sleep.

CRASH!! I landed into a pile of leaves. I scrambled to my feet and looked around for the other girl who was falling with me. She was no where. "Here I am, Grace Douglas lost in a odd place with no one." The the 16 year old girl said to herself. She reached into her pocket and found her phone it didn't have one scratch. "Ok is there reception here? wifi? AWWWWHHH!"

Grace shoved her phone into her pocket and dusted herself. I walked around and saw that this

was definitely NOT the 21 century! I saw kingdoms, knights marching, villagers and more medi-evil things I walked through the first village

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Chapter 2 by Keno

On my way to the village, I encountered a carriage surrounded by guards coming out of village. Villagers were standing behind it as it was moving. They had grudge and fury in their eyes, mixed with fear. Who was in that carriage? What did they do to the villagers so they had this look?

When finally our ways clashed I had a moment of eye match with the person inside. The dark but at the same time almost glowing eyes mesmerized me. The dark straight hair almost covered whole face, but the eyes were clearly seen. This small experience gave me chills and I rushed towards the village. However more was coming. I heard a voice ordering the carriage to stop, so it stopped. So did the heavily armored guards.

"Please, no. I have no idea of whatsoever has happened and is going on in your world" - I thought to myself.

At this instant almost stunned with the situation I was standing there because the guards were walking towards me with not a friendly look.

A distant sound was slowly getting closer and more intense. Obviously it was someone's riding a horse approaching to us very fast.

"Grab my hand" - as the rider shouted the crowd also started shouting. The unrest helped me to escape the place with the rider almost like a load on the horse rather than a second rider.

As we widened the gap between us, I again felt the creep and fear in the glance at the eyes of the young man who actually was short on his feet. His hair was tidied back this time, and those eyes were even more visible from a far. He had a 20 year old man's body

"The Prince, Vincent, is a dangerous man" rider told me.

"Who are you? This is a bit too fast development of events" - asked with determination.

"I am Johan" - he replied, "You'll learn everything once we reach the camp, chief will explain."

And so we disappeared into the forest.

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Chapter 3 by Eya

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I was trying not to squirm. They were so dirty and it wasn't my thing to be riding a horse in some weird place with no wifi or reception. I was a girl

who loved any type of social media I could get hold of and make up and other girl stuff. But I didn't fuss because of Johan-after all he was the one saving me and I didn't want to make a bad first impression. The horse got to a halt and Johan climbed off, I stayed put, terrified. "Come on, here, jump" Johan said smiling up at me with his arms outstretched. /Your kidding, I don't even know this guy and I'm already jumping into his arms. Isn't that a bit awkward?/ I thought. "Oh I can get down I was just..." I stopped and looking at Johan awkwardly put my foot in the stirrup and fell to the ground with a bump. Johan laughed and led his horse to a small stable close by. I ran after him and followed him up to a cleared land with lots of little tents and cabin like things. "So where are we? And what am I supposed to do here?" I said in a whisper as we walked past heaps of strangers all staring at me with an anxious but curious look. "I told you, Chief will explain" Johan said walking a little faster now. We approached a building in the centre of the land and out came a man. Everyone close by bowed-except me because I had no idea what was going on. The man was obviously the chief and he came up to me and handed me a bow and arrow. "Grace, I will explain everything when we are alone. Those are your weapons and you will start training tomorrow. Come inside." The chief said with a deep and gentle voice.

"How...how do you..."

"Not now." He said again and I followed.

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